



FINAL DESTINATION: SACRIFICE  
COVER ART BY DAVID SEIDMAN

# FINAL DESTINATION™

## SACRIFICE

Story by  
Ralph Tedesco & Joe Brusha

Written by  
Joe Brusha

Pencils by  
John Toledo

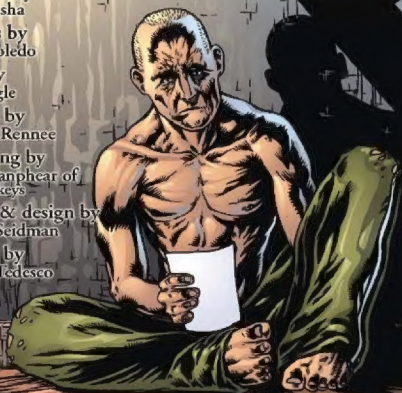
Inks by  
Ed Eargle

Colors by  
Stefani Rennee

Lettering by  
Dave Lanphear of  
Artmonkeys

Cover & design by  
David Seidman

Edited by  
Ralph Tedesco



  
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**FINAL DESTINATION: SACRIFICE**  
was originally produced as a mini-comic  
by Zenescope Entertainment and New  
Line Cinema exclusively for the July 25th  
DVD release of Final Destination 3.

Limited to 75,000 copies, the 24-page all  
new original comic was available only  
with the DVD at Circuit City stores.



I'VE SEEN MYSELF DIE A HUNDRED TIMES. NOT THE KIND OF PEACEFUL DYING-IN-YOUR-SLEEP-DEATH MOST PEOPLE HOPE FOR.

EVERY TIME HAS BEEN A HORRIBLE, TERRIFYING WAY TO GO. NO ONE WANTS TO DIE THE WAYS THAT I HAVE.

I WAS ON A BUS RIDE FROM HARRISBURG TO ATLANTIC CITY.

I CAN'T WAIT TO PLAY IN A REAL TOURNAMENT. IT'S GOING TO BE A LOT MORE EXCITING THAN PLAYING ONLINE.

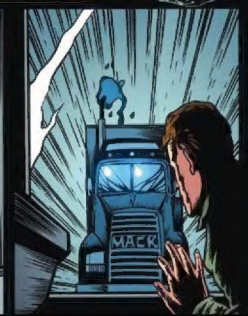
IF YOU CALL LOSING YOUR MONEY EXCITING.

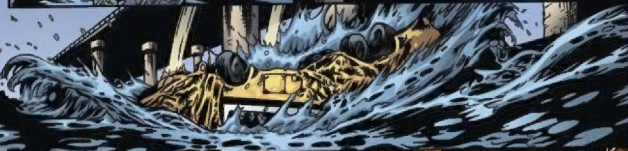
HARRAH'S WAS THE BEST SLOTS. LAST TIME I WON FOURTEEN DOLLARS.

WHO CARES ABOUT THE SLOTS. WE'RE GOING TO BALLY'S WILD WILD WEST. THEY HAVE THE BEST BUFFET ON THE BOARDWALK.











I TRIED TO WARN THEM.  
I TRIED TO STOP IT  
FROM HAPPENING.



ANYONE  
WHO GETS ON  
THIS BUS IS GOING  
TO DIE.



THIS  
ISN'T A  
JOKE.

YOUNG  
MAN, YOU ARE  
CRAZY.

YEAH, GET  
THE HELL OUT  
OF MY WAY, YOU  
NUT JOB.



DUDE,  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS WRONG WITH  
YOU?

I SAW  
IT, I SAW US  
ALL DIE.



DON'T  
GO, JIM. I  
KNOW IT SOUNDS  
CRAZY BUT I HAD  
A VISION.

I HAD A  
VISION, TOO, A VISION  
THAT I WON THE TAJ  
TOURNAMENT.

NOW GO HOME  
AND COOL OUT.  
MAN, I'LL SEE YOU  
TOMORROW.

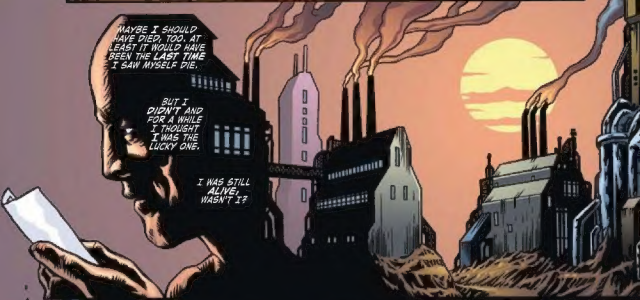




I DID SEE HIM AGAIN,  
AT THE FUNERAL.

HE WAS ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE ON THE BUS  
WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO BE IDENTIFIED BY THEIR  
DENTAL RECORDS. ALL THAT MEANT WAS THAT  
HE SUFFERED MORE THAN THE REST, DROWNING  
IN THAT FORTY-FOOT-LONG COFFIN.

FIFTY-SEVEN PEOPLE  
LOST THEIR LIVES THAT DAY.



MAYBE I SHOULD  
HAVE DIED, TOO. AT  
LEAST IT WOULD HAVE  
BEEN THE LAST TIME  
I SAW MYSELF DIE.

BUT I  
DIDN'T AND  
FOR A WHILE  
I THOUGHT  
I WAS THE  
LUCKY ONE.

I WAS STILL  
ALIVE.  
WASN'T I?



SOME LIFE.







I COULDN'T GET  
THE SMELL OF MY  
HAIR BURNING OUT  
OF MY HEAD EVEN  
AFTER I WOKE UP.





THIS TIME SOME OF  
THEM LISTENED TO ME.  
SOME OF THEM STAYED  
OUT OF THE FACTORY.  
SOME OF THEM LIVED.



FOR A LITTLE  
WHILE.

YOU STAY  
THE HELL AWAY  
FROM ME.





OVERNIGHT, I WAS AN  
OUTCAST, A PARIAH. THERE  
WAS BARELY A SOUL THAT  
WOULD TALK TO ME.

NO ONE  
WANTED TO  
BE ANYWHERE  
NEAR ME.

NO ONE  
BUT MY  
KIDS.

I HAVEN'T SEEN  
THEM IN SIX MONTHS.



THAT WAS GOING TO  
CHANGE TODAY. I SPOKE  
TO MY WIFE LAST NIGHT FOR  
THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS.

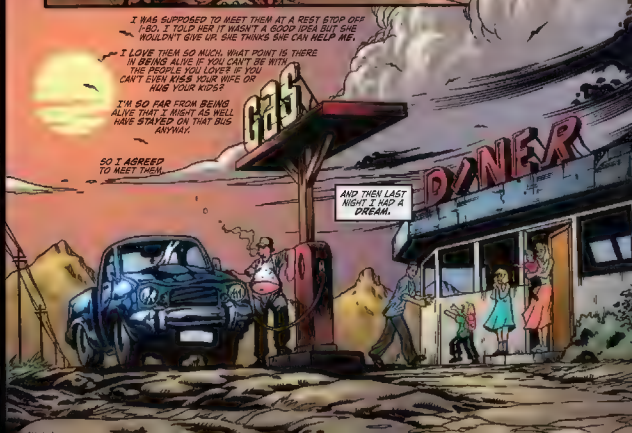
I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET THEM AT A REST STOP OFF  
I-80. I TOLD HER IT WASN'T A GOOD IDEA BUT SHE  
WOULDN'T GIVE UP. SHE THINKS SHE CAN HELP ME.

I LOVE THEM SO MUCH. WHAT POINT IS THERE  
IN BEING ALIVE IF YOU CAN'T BE WITH  
THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE? IF YOU  
CAN'T EVEN KISS YOUR WIFE OR  
HUG YOUR KIDS?

I'M SO FAR FROM BEING  
ALIVE THAT I MIGHT AS WELL  
HAVE STAYED ON THAT BUS  
ANYWAY.

SO I AGREED  
TO MEET THEM.

AND THEN LAST  
NIGHT I HAD A  
DREAM.





BONNIE?  
BONNIE HALKER,  
IS THAT YOU?

UH...  
DO I KNOW  
YOU?


IT'S ME, CHUCK.  
CHUCK PETERS. YOUR  
DAD'S OLD DRINKING BUDDY.  
YOU REMEMBER YOUR OLD  
UNCLE CHUCK, DON'T  
YOU?

HI...  
MISTER  
PETERS.


CALL ME  
UNCLE CHUCK. I  
HAVEN'T SEEN YOU  
SINCE YOU WERE JUST A  
SPROUT. MY, YOU'VE  
GROWN UP.







THIS TIME IT WASN'T  
COMPLETE STRANGERS  
DYING ALL AROUND ME.



OR MY CO-WORKERS.



OR EVEN MY  
BEST FRIEND.



IT WAS THE  
PEOPLE I LOVE  
MORE THAN  
ANYTHING IN  
THIS WORLD.



THE PEOPLE I  
WOULD DIE FOR.

I CALLED  
EMMA THIS  
MORNING AND  
TOLD HER  
THAT I  
WASN'T  
FEELING  
GOOD. THAT  
I WOULDN'T  
BE ABLE TO  
MAKE IT  
TODAY. I  
SAID WE  
COULD MEET  
SOMETIME  
NEXT WEEK.



I TALKED  
TO MY  
GIRLS FOR  
THE LAST  
TIME RIGHT  
AFTER HER.

I TOLD BILLY THAT HE  
WAS THE MAN OF THE  
FAMILY NOW AND TO  
LOOK AFTER HIS MOM  
AND SISTERS.



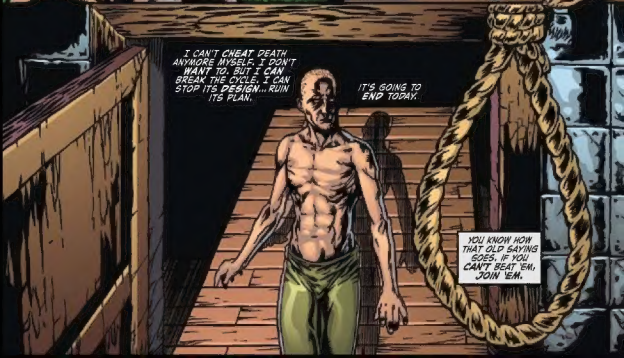
HE'S TOO YOUNG TO  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT I MEANT, BUT  
THAT'S ALRIGHT.

I THOUGHT I HAD A  
GIFT. I THOUGHT I  
COULD BEAT DEATH,  
BUT NOBODY LIVES  
FOREVER.



I CAN'T CHEAT DEATH  
ANYMORE MYSELF. I DON'T  
WANT TO. BUT I CAN  
BREAK THIS CYCLE. I CAN  
STOP ITS DESIGN... RUIN  
ITS PLAN.

IT'S GOING TO  
END TODAY.



YOU KNOW HOW  
THAT OLD SAYING  
GOES. IF YOU  
CAN'T BEAT 'EM,  
JOIN 'EM.